of the information that the Superintendent received, as to my parents coming to see me, that he had ordered my transfer to hospital for that one month and not for any whimsicalities of his own, it seems plain now. This time also when I came back to the criminal enclosure, 1 busied myself working in the weaving shed. From morning till evening I used to work there, taking only a short respite during meal-time, but there being no compuison in the present instance, the work became a pleasant task, instead of a drudgery, that it used to be in the Andamans.

VIII.

One morning as I was just preparing to go to my work, I saw some three or four women coming towards us from the direction of the gates. As they came by our weaving shed, I stood aside a little and they entered; I kept standing at the door and they passed on to the extreme end of the shed, wherefrom they turned and were about to return when by

chance my eyes fell on one that seemed